

GEE AITCH 43

No. 28. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va. Saturday, June 7, 1919

Theatre Again in Use for Movies

Choir Singing and Services in Chapel Tomorrow

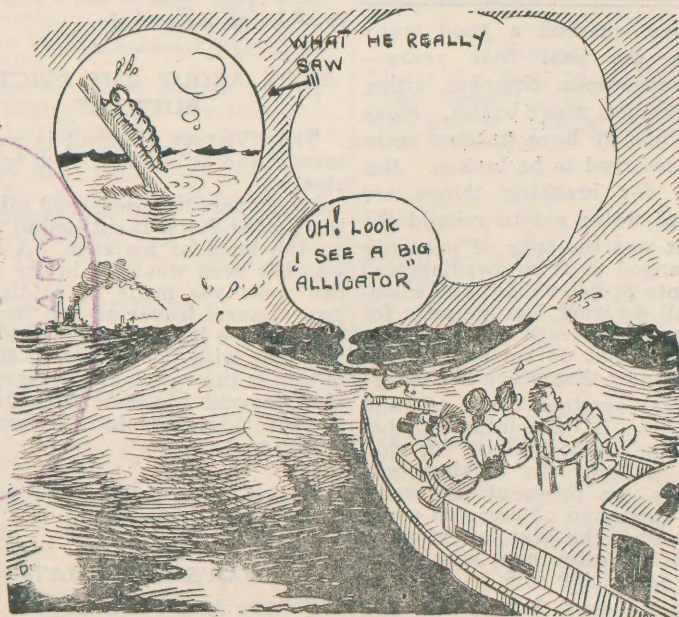
MOVIES IN THEATRE TONIGHT.

As promised, the theatre has been put in shape to accommodate a good moving picture show, and tonight will be the big re-opening night of the theatre since its partial wreckage by fire, last Sunday morning. We'll all be glad to settle back in those old familiar seats to watch a movie, but we'll wager that the missing vaudeville staging will be keenly felt.

SPECIAL MUSIC IN CHAPEL SUNDAY.

The choir, led by Pvt. 1st c. John T. Riedel, has something special on for the Sunday's service tomorrow morning.

The choir has been making great progress, its membership is growing gradually, still more voices can be used to good advantage, and you bashful ones who can sing, come out into the limelight and forget your
(Continued on page 4.)



On the "Mikawe"

GEE AITCH 43

Published every day, except Monday,
and devoted to the interests of
General Hospital No. 43, Hamp-
ton, Va.

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Lieut. Colonel W. H. Richardson,
commanding officer.

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Cartoonist, Pvt. 1st c. M. A. Dunning
Reporter.....Corp. W. W. Shankweiler

Officer of the Day:

Lieutenant Broadwin.

Saturday, June 7, 1919.

We have smashed a good many things in the past four years—nations, landscapes, churches, cities, fleets, tyrannies, men's bodies. Some of the things we have smashed were bad and deserved to be broken. But the days for breaking things are ended, and we've got to rebuild the world. It was the spur of necessity which changed us from dwellers and drifters into people valiant and splendid. Shall we work less honestly for others now that death has ceased to threaten? What do we plan to get out of life now that peace has come?

When war overtook us we one and all competed in unselfishness that the world might be kindlier for children yet unborn. In making ourselves poor, we forewent the world and took command of our own souls. That was what the War taught us to get out of life—the happiness which comes of forgetting self.

During the past four years you have found a happiness which you never hoped to grasp—you've been concerned about which you could

give and not about what you could get.

What you give to life you will get. It is ever thus.

* * *

The sunshine of friendship melts the coldest heart.

* * *

It may be true, as Mr. Hawker remarked, in what his audience regarded as very bad taste, that the exploits of Commander Read and his associates did not involve so much courage as the effort of himself and Commander Grieve to make a non-stop flight over the Atlantic. But, on the other hand, the American naval officers got across, and if it had not been for the Danish steamer Mary, Hawker and Grieve would not have got across. There is something to be said for a prudent success in contrast with a spectacular failure.

* * *

A gimlet mind must not attempt to make an auger hole.

* * *

MORE ABOUT THE "VICTORY BUTTON."

The "Victory Button" is made of bronze and is one-half inch in diameter.

Any honorably discharged soldier of the United States is entitled to wear it on the lapel of his coat. A soldier who has been wounded in the service can wear one made of oxidized silver. Laurel leaves are on the outer edge of the button and in the center is a star with the letters U. S. The button is the result of a general popular demand for some such designation of those who have taken part in the war.

* * *

A just critic is far more valuable to us than a friendly one.

* * *

WAR'S AFTERMATH.

"If you refuse to marry me I'll enlist."

"What a pity you did not ask me four years ago."

SHOW STAGED IN RED CROSS CONVALESCENT HOUSE.

Mr. C. A. Chasteen, Director of Entertainment, and of the Department of Military Relief, National Red Cross, brought to this Post a very clever show, which was staged in the Red Cross Convalescent House, Thursday evening. The show was handicapped, due to the absence of stage and fixtures, but the facilities at hand were put into use and the show went off nicely.

A quartet composed of Fanny Shreve Hartsill, soprano; Marie Koontz, contralto; Charles E. Myers, tenor and Francis T. Hartsill, bass, accompanied by Cathrine Floeckher, pianist, rendered several very pleasing numbers. The sketch entitled "The Little Girl who was Afraid" with Crystal Billings and Lorene W. Gabitt, as the leading characters, pleased the audience.

These people mentioned above are guests of the American Red Cross, and do this work gratis, save only transportation and expenses which are borne by the National Red Cross organization.

One number which pleased greatly was the slight of hand novelties and magic act by Normand and Normand. This act was furnished by the Newport News Red Circle Club at the request of Mr. Knolley, local Red Cross Entertainment Director. This is a strictly professional act, and secured the glad hand of every observer.

AMUSEMENTS.

(By Jack Burt, of Ward 11)

How many of you fellow patients, while patiently? or more, impatiently waiting for the discharge from here, are taking advantage of the A. L. A's facilities here, as a method of amusement, while waiting?

In the American Library Association Building and Reading Room, there are technical books upon all subjects, and regardless of what may be your occupation, or how proficient you are in it, you can easily improve yourself by studying.

So don't waste your time. Join the crowd in the library.
Ward 11. (Signed) JACK BURT.

PICKINGS HERE AND THERE.

Sgt. Gilligan, of the Cue Emmers, we hear you calling us, and we're all going to be present or accounted for, when the roll is called.

—o—

Sgt. Hohl, so Dame Rumor says, is improving since the episode with Capt. Brush. It's high time you woke up, Bill, or you will be looking out instead of in.

—o—

Sgt. McCracken, who was pretty well busted up in the "accidental"—asked for-mix, that happened some days ago, is improving. He will soon be fit for observation by his friends. Yes, he'll be more friendly hereafter, we are sure—it behooves him to be.

—o—

A little "Bird" was heard to observe yesterday, "Sergeant, you ought not to have put that piece in the paper; I like Top Kicks, and now he may be scared to come around.

—o—

Tragedy.

Place: Top Deck Barracks "I".

Time: Between one and five a. m.

Man: Sleeper calling out in his dreams, "Oh, Marie."

—o—

Dogs.

"Get out of here, you black nigger!" It was Sgt. 1st c. Parker speaking, at 1:30 a. m. The lights were flashed up and it was only a lonely pup poodle that had become lost and found refuge in the Sgts. barracks. The pup only gave the Sgt. a friendly lapping on the forehead.

HE'LL WEAR THE CIVVIES NOW.

Pvt. Chas. S. Rodine, of this Post, received his discharge yesterday, and is now homeward bound to settle down in his former haunts.

Oh! that little Birdie is sure wide awake. Now MacG., we heard all about it and ask a favor of you by asking us to go along some time, that we may get a nice manicuring for our own nails.

THE HILLERS TAKE US.

(Sporting Correspondent Awakens Late.)

For the second time the Camp Hillers grabbed the long end of the score and our local athletes went down to defeat. Wednesday at Camp Hill being the time and place, 6 to 0 being the announcement of the bookkeepers. As we weep over this misfortune we gain courage in the fact that we still have the big part of the percentage column opposite our team.

Apart from the first inning it was a real ball game, but that first inning took the life out of our gang. A four-run lead seemed too much to overcome, and the boys seemed content to let it go at that, getting only two hits the whole game. A little affliction that Lieut. Beck could remedy affected the umpires so altogether we can hardly blame them. A four-run lead and myopia, conjunctivitis or whatever it was affecting the umpires would break even a Zimmerman.

Sarge Taylor, who fights fires as a side line, having been recently drafted from the Theatre team, worked on the mound and excepting the first inning pitched great ball. All told he allowed five hits, two bases on balls and struck out two. That first inning two walks, two hits and a wild throw upset the universe for us.

No, Acting Corporal Jake did not umpire.

Post Team.

	Ab	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Kingsley, 3b.	2	0	0	1	4	0
Curtis, lf.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Ziegler, ss.	4	0	0	2	4	2
Otis, 2b.	4	0	0	4	5	1
McCarthy, c.	3	0	1	2	3	0
McGarr, 1b.	4	0	0	13	0	0
Long, rf.	2	0	0	1	0	1
Dempster, cf.	3	0	0	1	0	1
Taylor, p.	3	0	0	0	1	1

20 0 2 24 17 6

Camp Hill.

	Ab	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Totals	30	6	5	27	12	4

Score by innings:

Post	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0
Hillers	4	0	0	0	0	1	1	x	—6

Home run, Lepper. Three-base hit, McDonald. Double play Ziegler to Otis to McGarr. First on errors Post 3; Hillers, 4. Left on bases, Post, 6; Hillers, 2. Stolen base, Hurley. Struck out by Taylor, 2; Nossett, 6. Base on balls, Taylor, 2; Nossett, 3. Hit by pitched ball, Kingsley. Wild throws, Ziegler, 2; Taylor. Umpires, Stauffer and an unknown sergeant. Bookkeeper, Sgt. 1st c. Howard.

SPECIAL MUSIC SUNDAY.

(Continued from page 1.)

humidity, and get busy. Attend rehearsals on Monday night and Thursday night of each week at 7 P. M. in the chapel.

Some very commendable work was done by this singing organization the past week in the various wards of the hospital. Most all the patients took to this with genuine enthusiasm, and joined in with the choir in singing both sacred music and the popular airs of the day. Attend church Sunday morning if you would hear the choir sing.

AWAY ON TEN DAY PASS.

Sgt. Albert T. Mulligan, Pvts. 1st c. Andrew R. Melvin and Kierzmarz Sosna left for visits to their homes yesterday for a stay of ten days.

RETURN TO DUTY.

Leo A. Duffee and Levi Shollenberger have returned from furloughs looking up in great shape and again "on the job."

ENJOYED 30 DAY FURLOUGH.

Hubert Medley has returned after spending a month's sojourn back home prior to serving new enlistment.

ANOTHER THREE YEAR EN-LISTER.

Sgt. 1st c. Elwood Lacy, a member of the medical detachment of this Post, has signed up for three more years wearing of the olive drab in Uncle Sam's employ.